

were just as friendly and pleasant as you could imagine.

"Just as my husband said, I was at the Elks hall on New Year's eve when I met Becker. He told me everything around that he thought I was the greatest fellow in the world. We were all in a party and I suppose a good deal of champagne was drunk. I know anyway that I met Becker. He put his arm around my neck and said just as if he was making a speech."

"I think more of this man than of anybody in the world. Anything he wants from me he can have." And Becker called some men and told them that Herman was his best friend and that Herman said went.

"That Becker spoke of Rose that night. He said that Herman in my presence that as long as Rose was in with us in the gambling business that everything would be lovely. We believed it. We know how strong Rose was with Becker. If there was anybody that didn't know it I don't know where they were."

"Every gambler in town knew that Jack Rose was the boss of the collector and that Rose and Becker were as close as brothers."

"Of course I know why Rose was put in our house. Herman told me."

"The arrangement was a very common one. Becker knew that Herman's name had been a pretty profitable one. So he decided to put him in because he wasn't overjoyed, and he was not."

"Before a policeman he couldn't be in a gambling house all the time and see that the money was split so that he wouldn't miss his share, but he put Jack Rose in to see that Becker didn't get the worst of it."

**Jack Rose's Greed the Trouble.**

"Well, that was all right. Herman wouldn't have minded about that. He was getting his money's worth in protection, he had been paying policemen for years and it was all part of the game."

"But Herman couldn't stand for Rose. There is one grasping man. He was not only taking Becker's 20 per cent out of the game but he wasn't forgetting Jack Rose. Why, he got so he wanted Becker as much as Becker was getting."

"There was nothing doing. Business was getting bad. The game wouldn't stand that much of a drain. Herman had been scurrying around for a bankroll before, and he didn't want to go begging again if he could help it. So he did the only thing he could when the cut got too heavy. He put Rose out."

"You see, Jack," said Herman, "I can't stand for this."

"Herman Rosenthal never believed for a minute that Becker would double cross him. Not that he believed any policeman was on the level. Not for a minute. He had done business with them too long. But he did think that Becker would be fair enough and enough of a man to back up by his agreement and to back up by his affectionate words at the Elks Club."

"Well, Becker didn't. He listened to Jack Rose when Rose went to him and said that Herman had complained. The next day Jack Rose came off. Rose had influence enough to make Becker do what he wanted."

"Lieut. Becker came to me himself. He was full of apologies and excuses. He acted like a man who was doing a dirty piece of business against his will. He said to me right in the hallway: 'Mrs. Rosenthal, you know I have to do this. I wish I could let you be free. I am sorry. But I've got to do it. Waldo has ordered a raid and I've got to make good.'"

"And then Becker said to me with a grin and in a way that made me think the raid was a joke: 'Don't worry, my husband won't. Just a little excitement and then things will be all right.'"

**Becker Said Forget the \$1,500.**

"Before he left the house he came to me again and he said: 'Mrs. Rosenthal, I know this is pretty hard on Herman, but he must understand my position in the matter. I haven't any choice at all. You tell Herman that I will see to it that the mortgage is squared. I want to do the right thing by Herman and I wouldn't ask him to cross with the \$1,500 after this raid.'"

"I was indignant," continued Mrs. Rosenthal. "I didn't know what to do. I felt in my bones that trouble was coming. I told Herman that he was getting a bad deal. He said that Becker had double-crossed him. He threatened to show them up for a pair of crooks."

"I knew what he was likely to say and I begged him to keep still no matter how bad he felt. I was afraid of the police. I was scared about Herman's safety. I didn't look good to me, this situation."

"We talked about Becker and what he would like to do. I was afraid of Becker. I kept warning Herman all the time to look out for himself. He was getting a bad deal at night and with whom he associated. But he said he could take care of himself and that no crooks were going to get the best of him."

"On Monday, the day of the night he was shot, Herman went down to see District Attorney Whitman, and he gave him a letter from me. He said that he was not looking for Jack Zeig, the gangster, but that he knew where he was and that he would tell him."

"That was the last I saw of him alive. The next time I saw him he was lying on the sidewalk in front of the Metropolitan, where he had died from the bullets of his murderers."

**Mrs. Rosenthal Names Gamblers.**

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## THE OLYMPIC GAMES

The Greeks thought so much of speed some two thousand years ago that they inaugurated the Olympic Games of which we have just had the fifth revival at Stockholm.

The man who can do a thing more efficiently or more speedily than his neighbor, who can out-distance his rivals and set the clock back a fifth of a second or more, has been an object of admiration since the world began.

In the great game of industrial achievements the records of this Company have the added advantage of being a source of profit to our clients.

**THOMPSON STARRETT COMPANY**

Building Construction

spector Lahey and for Capt. William F. Day of the West Forty-seventh street station.

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It is known that Vallon's contradictory statements made to District Attorney Whitman and Deputy Commissioner Dougherty have led these officials to believe that the murder mystery will rapidly clear up. The various admissions and certain admissions that still further implicate Jack Rose, so much so indeed that it can be stated positively that Rose had murdered his best friends to go to Whitman and Hughes.

Dougherty expects Rose to give up and believes that when Rose tells the true story the facts will point squarely to the murderer. He is confident that the facts will point squarely to the murderer.

That part of Vallon's story which concerns his going to Dora Gilbert's house with Rose was emphasized last night. So many appeared to be anxious to get an alibi for Becker, that the police played pinocchio a while and made arrangements to see some people. He wasn't home long, although he begged him to stay. He promised to return early and so I made the best of a bad matter.

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"I certainly do not," she replied. "I wouldn't take a step from my home. A policeman was near me. Do you think I want policemen around after what happened to my husband?"

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been able to gather. They will be sent broadcast over the city and in Canada. The reason that I have not sent them out before," Dougherty explained, "is that I want them to be as complete as possible. We have photographs of them of the men and that of the fourth one. At any rate the circulars will be sent out within a few hours."

The statements made by Harry Vallon to the Commissioner continued, "are important in some respects because they corroborate in places what the chauffeur Shapiro has told us and they conflict in several instances with Jack Rose's story."

"Rose said that Vallon was not in the car. Vallon admits that he was. Shapiro told us about a man who was in the car whom he did not know. He described him to us and said that he paid him (Shapiro) \$1 for the use of the car."

Vallon says that he rode to Forty-second street and Sixth avenue and that he got out on the south side of Forty-second street opposite Bridge Webster's place and that he paid the chauffeur \$1. It was learned that the man who Sullivan had been working on the case from the beginning and it was also rumored that Mrs. Leona G. Gowan, told him, "is on the case. What the nature of the work that the women are doing is has been made a secret."

**Some Progress, Says Dougherty.**

Commissioner Dougherty returned to Headquarters at 10 o'clock last night and to the reporters who swarmed about him said:

"There has been some progress in the case."

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neighborhood thought he was a salesman and knew little about his downtown activities.

His surrender was even more interesting and fully as amusing as the voluntary appearance of Harry Vallon. He had been in town ever since the killing no detectives had located him or had invited him to show up. Vallon said: "Why, I read in the papers that I was wanted. So of course I went as soon as I found that I started straight for Headquarters."

It was a little after midnight when Vallon drove up to Headquarters in a taxi cab. Like all the rest in the Rosenthal case, Vallon likes the smooth running of autos and travels preferably in that fashion. When he stepped out on the sidewalk the few and faded lights of the street observed the small, dapper, well-dressed man with interest, wondering who it was that came to Headquarters at so unreasonable an hour.

**The Detective Bureau, Please.**

"Will you please," said Vallon, twirling his walking stick, "direct me to the Detective Bureau?"

A uniformed policeman stuck a thumb over his shoulder, signalling the corridor where the Central Office is located, and Vallon strode easily down the corridor, smiling to himself.

Lieut. McCall was on duty, as head of the night shift. He looked up, thinking the pleasant faced young man was a reporter.

"Well," said McCall, "is Commissioner Dougherty in?" asked Vallon.

"No," said the Lieutenant. "Do you want to see the Commissioner?"

"That the Commissioner wants to see me. At least the papers say so," said McCall.

"Name, please," said McCall.

"Harry Vallon," said the caller softly, looking at the ceiling.

**And Then They Jailed Him.**

The first thing McCall did was to close the door. Then he led Vallon into the Inspector Hughes' office and gave him a card.

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under them is limited to the protection of life and property and the preservation of the peace and good order of the public highway.

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The force known as the Central Office Squad was formed by me when I entered the department, who are charged with the enforcement of the gambling law. Inspectors are held responsible for the purpose of obtaining evidence against gamblers. Their work is limited to the detection of crime against life and property.

The personnel of the central office squad assigned to this work has been changed with frequency.

In order to secure protection the gamblers would not only have to have the consent of the inspectors, but also of the various forces, all acting independently of each other.

From June 1, 1911, to date, 372 gambling places have been closed, 318 arrests made for gambling, and 120 convictions secured.

In the table attached hereto I call attention to the disposition of these cases by the courts, and where convictions were secured, to the inadequate punishment given the offenders.

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